

We have accumulated about 20,000 ft. more of

Car Boards and Doors

which we offer delivered to any part of the village,

\$10 in Cash

E. CROSBY & CO.

TODAY!

Princess Theatre

PRESENTS

The Littlest Magdalene

Edison Feature Drama in Three Acts

Roscoe Arbuckle and Mabel Normand

—IN—

THE TRIANGLE COMEDY

The Bright Lights

IN TWO ACTS

The Bridge of Danger

An Episode of The Hazards of Helen

Matinee 2.30 Evening 7.00-8.30

Admission—Adults 10c

Children 5c

MONDAY

Marguerite Clark

—IN—

Molly—Make-Believe

AND

A Burton Holmes Travel Picture

Summer Days Near San Diego

BROOKS HOUSE

G. E. SHERMAN
Manager

WOOD

Buy now. Last summer we had to refuse orders. Delivered prices—Cord \$5.00; 1/2 cord \$3.00 1/4 cord \$1.75.

Sawdust, Shavings and Chips

VERMONT LAST BLOCK CO.

Ladies' and Men's Clothes

Repaired, Cleaned and Pressed

Ideal Dry Cleaning Co.

61 ELLIOT STREET, BRATTLEBORO
Tel. 366-M Partisan Method

FLOWERS

We are open to serve the public. May we do so?

HOPKINS, The Florist
Tel. 730. 157 Main St.

The Brattleboro Reformer

Published Every Evening
Except Sunday at
the American Building Annex,
Main Street,
Brattleboro, Vermont.
Address All Communications to
The Reformer.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Single Copies Two Cent
One Week Twelve Cent
One Month Fifty Cent
One Year Five Dollar

Entered in the postoffice at Brattleboro, as second class matter.

The Reformer Telephone Number 1
127
for Business Office and Editorial Rooms

TO ADVERTISERS.

Transient advertising—Run of paper, 50 cents an inch for first insertion; 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. Limited space on first page at double rates.
Space rates on application.
Classified advertisements—Five cents a line first insertion with 50 per cent discount for each subsequent insertion without change of copy.
Leading notices—Ten cents per line first insertion with 50 per cent discount for each subsequent insertion without change of copy.
Position 10 per cent extra.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

It is the aim of the management to secure efficient service in the delivery of the paper each night, and it solicits the co-operation of subscribers to that end. Prompt reports should be given to each failure to receive the paper on the morning following the omission, in person, by telephone or postal card, thus enabling the cause of the error to be promptly and accurately discovered and the proper remedy immediately applied. It is only by this method that the publisher can secure the desired service.

Member of the Associated Press.

The Reformer is on sale every evening by the following news dealers:
Brattleboro, Brattleboro News Co., Park Drug Store, C. W. Cleveland, D. R. Cutter & Co. (Esteyville), Brooks House Pharmacy.

West Brattleboro, J. L. Stockwell, East Dummerston, M. E. Brown, Putney, M. G. Williams, Newfane, N. M. Batchelder, Townshend, C. W. Cutler, West Townshend, W. H. Grout, Jamaica, R. J. Daggett, South Londonderry, P. H. Tyler, South Vernon, E. E. Burdett, West Chesterfield, N. H. Mrs. W. Streeter, Hinsdale, N. H., W. H. Lyman, Bellows Falls, Vt., Depot Restaurant, Bertolino & Bertolino, F. C. Winniewisser, Windsor, Vt., Windsor Restaurant.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1916.

MAINE'S STATE ELECTION.

The Maine election has a special interest this year to the campaign managers of both parties. It will give them their first line on the present whereabouts of the Progressive vote, as the New York World points out.

In 1912 the Wilson vote was 51,113, the Taft vote 26,745 and the Roosevelt vote 48,493. The combined Taft-Roosevelt vote was 75,238, which exceeded the Wilson vote by 24,125.

In 1914 there were 62,039 votes cast for the Democratic candidate for governor, 58,892 for the Republican candidate and 18,225 for the Progressive candidate. The total vote in 1914 was nearly 120,000 over 1912, and the combined Republican-Progressive vote exceeded the Democratic vote by 15,948.

In order to carry Maine this year, the Democrats will have to win 12,000 of the votes cast for Taft and Roosevelt in 1912. That would mean approximately 25 per cent of the total Roosevelt vote. On the basis of the 1914 vote, a change of 8,000 would be enough, but this would be practically 45 per cent of the vote cast for the Progressive candidate for governor two years ago. Neither side knows how this Progressive vote will split, and thus an importance attaches to the Maine election this year which has brought great anxiety to the campaign managers of both parties. That is why the Republicans are sending Mr. Hughes and Mr. Roosevelt to Maine in a desperate effort to hold the Progressive vote in line for the Republican candidates.

The Reformer is inclined to the opinion that the Rutland Herald is a bit over-zealous when it expresses the belief that politics is connected with Governor Gates' call for an extra session of the legislature. Yet the Herald is not exceeding its duty as a newspaper in suggesting to the governor, who is also a candidate for United States senator, that he use his voice and his influence to limit the work of the special session to the purpose for which it was called; namely, to provide state pay for the Vermont guardsmen now in the federal service. The suggestion, however, ought to prove unnecessary, for if the special session should be prolonged for the purpose of considering other matters, or if politics should creep into its program, Governor Gates would be the greatest sufferer. As for the intimation that an attempt to repeal the direct primary may be attempted at the special session, the Reformer is not inclined to view such a possibility seriously. The opponents of the direct nomination idea are too shrewd politicians to make such a tactical blunder, even if they have reached the conclusion that it is going to be well nigh impossible to reelect Senator Page by the present method.

Arbitration, as a method of settling labor troubles, is proved to be a weak stick to lean upon when a crisis comes like that now facing the country where neither side will arbitrate. Yet it is imperative that some method be found for preventing the great strike which the country faces. Some original proposition, outside of the law, through not escape the law, seems to be the only way. Everything is uncertain. Everything seems to depend upon chance, and one injudicious act, one weakness

of temper, one unkind or discourteous word, may upset all the labors of days. It is a very perilous situation and discreditable to our American democracy. We ought to have such a chronic problem solved by this time. If parties will not arbitrate, but will surely fight unless they are held apart by superior force or persuasion, then the law must come in and compel the two parties to continue their work and leave the law to establish a way to do them justice and to protect the public at the same time.

The announcement that the Howe Seale company of Rutland, the largest manufacturing concern in its line in the world, has been sold, and that the deal involves about \$1,000,000, is coupled with the statement that the move is one in a gigantic merger of the scale factories throughout the country. It is stated that the business of the factory will be doubled and perhaps tripled. Such a change would give Rutland the largest boom it has experienced in years. The company employs 700 men in its Rutland factory and has a total of 1,100 on its payroll. It is good news to hear that ex-Gov. John A. Mead will continue to direct the management of the business for a period of at least three years. Dr. Mead is a great captain of industry, and has built up the Howe company from a tottering concern until it is the largest in the state with the one exception of the Vermont Marble company.

The Randolph Herald and News is about right when it says that the bank commissioner's charges against Senator Page are more serious as an index of his mental attitude toward right and wrong than their bearing on the commission of the acts themselves. The very fact that Commissioner Williams had to work for six years before he could induce Senator Page to mend his banking methods would seem to indicate that the gentleman from Hyde Park possesses what might charitably be called a defective moral vision. And such a possession is a dangerous thing for a United States senator to have.

The direct primary was supposed to give the people an opportunity to express their choice for candidates, but the scheme is not working out that way with the Democrats of Vermont. The state committee held a conference and fixed up a slate for the state and congressional tickets. Thursday the Chittenden county Democrats took similar action. They held a conference—number not stated—and selected a man for each place on the county ticket.

Is Vermont to Be Mormonized?

(Burlington Free Press.)

It is not strange that Mormon emissaries feel at home in Vermont. We have extended to them the "glad hand" in so many ways they must almost have come to regard the Green Mountain state as a sort of promised land in eastern America. Moreover, this is the land of their religious father and it is natural that they should have something of that "home feeling" here. If Vermont produced the father of Mormonism, it also gave the nation George F. Edmunds to counteract the nefarious evil of plural wives.

According to a dispatch from Watertown, N. Y., after traveling for weeks "without purse or scrip," two Mormon elders, representing the Church of the Latter Day Saints, walked into that city Tuesday evening, announcing that they were on their way to Burlington. They said they were preaching their faith as they went. They are making a house to house canvass, and are relying entirely on the hospitality of the people they visit.

Mormon emissaries have recently been in Burlington, and the two men indicated are evidently to undertake to continue the work which they conducted from other years in this region. We are thorough believers in entire religious toleration, but when it comes to preaching toleration of polygamy as is the case every little while on the part of some emissary of Mormonism, it is not for the city that sent United States Senator Edmunds of anti-polygamy law fame to the United States senate to extend the hand of hospitality to those who would have us wink at the practice of prostitution in the name of religion.

Mormon preachers insist that plural wives are no longer to be found in Mormonism, and that the church no longer countenances polygamy. It is significant that frequently some Mormon preacher, indignantly argues that polygamy of the earlier ages is better for the race, and shows the attractive side of the debasing system. Those in a position to know say polygamy is still secretly practiced. Mormonism is still a festering sore in the body politic, and the only safety for the people of Vermont is to cut it out root and branch. Then there will be no "fruit" of bitter knowledge to poison innocent girls.

Col. Kittredge Haskins.

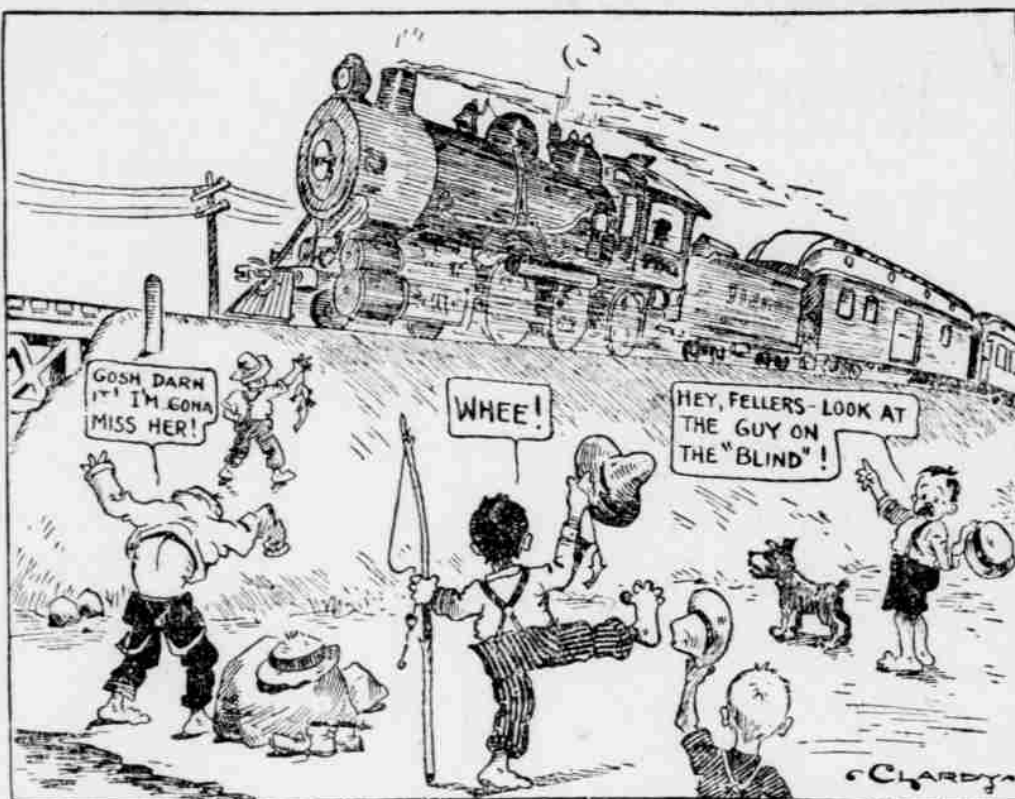
(White River Junction Landmark.)

In the death of Col. Kittredge Haskins of Brattleboro, this second congressional district, there closed the earthly career of one whose friends were legion and in every section of the state. The eighty years of his life were passed in his native state and from the first he had been closely identified with its civil, religious and economic welfare and progress. His eight years of service as a member of congress were of a character and efficiency as to give him a national reputation. His were many state offices that he filled from time to time and so ably and faithfully did he perform the duties of each as to gain and hold the confidence of his constituency and state at large.

But How Could She Take It Away?

"How did you get your husband to consent to buy such an expensive home?"
"Very easily. I just showed him the built-in ice box that drains itself and he told me to take it right away."
—Detroit Free Press.

WATCHING NO. 6 CLIMB THE GRADE



(Copyright)
RANN-DOM REELS
by Howard L. Rann
"Of shoes and ships - and sealing wax - of cabbages - & kings"

THE PUMPKIN

The pumpkin is a round, yellow object which dots the American landscape in the fall of the year and later dots the boarding-house table in the form of canned pie. Some of these dots can be made to look and act like real pie, and when eaten in a hasty and tempestuous manner by a colorblind boarder are not complained of for several hours afterwards. Others, however, are a greater disappointment than a love lettered actor in a love scene and leave the stomach in a restless and dissatisfied condition.

The pumpkin is one of the largest and most robust members of the vegetable kingdom, and never has to be propped up on its feet, like the sweet pea and the shy string bean. It is much easier to raise a family of pumpkins than it is to rear five or six boys who are waiting until they get big enough to lick the high school superintendent. When once a pumpkin is firmly planted on its feet, it is harder to uproot than the unreasonable prejudice against that noble instrument of torture, the nickel. The pumpkin does not have to be planted, plowed, cultivated or harvested, and as a general utility article is second only to the combination bathtub and kitchen cabinet.

The pumpkin is a blood relative of the summer squash, but moves in a higher sphere and has a better complexion. In localities where the pumpkin is not available, people attempt to make pie out of the squash, the result being one of the most dismal failures in the annals of food. The squash pie is all right as a filler, when there is nothing else in the house to fall back upon, but it will never cause a normal, healthy appetite to sit up and cry for more. In some states the serving of squash pie two days in succession is considered sufficient ground for divorce, and if this law were in general application there would be fewer woe-begone husbands roaming to and fro seeking rest.

The mammoth pumpkin is a deshy variety which is harder to lift than the mortgage on a second-hand runabout. Nature has been lavish in her gifts, but when she neglected to put handles on the mammoth pumpkin she inflicted a terrible hardship on man. Thousands of ambitious farmers have attempted to pick up the mammoth pumpkin and transfer it to a lumber wagon, only to lose two of their best ribs and scatter sponder buttons in every direction. Luther Burbank could do some real good in this world if he would graft handles onto the mammoth pumpkin by crossing it with the Congress shoe, instead of frittering away his time trying to make the domestic cucumber perform the functions of the dill pickle.

[Protected by The Adams Newspaper Service]

At the Library

New Fiction

Adam's Garden, Nina Putnam.

The hero of this story starts in the wee sma' hours of the morning from Forty-Second street, New York city; his sole possessions a dress suit, a hurdy gurdy and the disturbing memory of a wasted inheritance. Nothing daunted he plays his hurdy-gurdy, collects the pennies and is entertained for the night by a friendly junk-man. The junk-man is so fascinated with the hurdy-gurdy that he steals it and begins a new career as an itinerant musician, leaving Adam the junkshop and a sign saying that in addition to junk the institution boards cats and dogs and the proprietor conducts an animal hospital. Adam sees the hand of providence in all this and conducts the business, raises flowers and boards the dog of the heroine while she flies her aeroplane. Lastly, he rescues an unfortunate girl, falls in love and behaves like other human beings in love. In spite of its absurdities the book is full of cheer and we conclude the world is a good place after all, if we make the most of the things nearest at hand.

Behind the Bolted Door, A. E. McFarlane.

A very wealthy woman whose philanthropic work is confined to assisting convicts, is found murdered in her swimming pool; all doors are locked from the inside. The mystery is solved by her friend and physician by "scientific methods."

Children of Hope, Stephen French Whitman.

Aurelius Goodchild and his three gifted daughters live in a little brown house in Zanesville, Ohio. All cherish aspirations and dreams. Aglaia aspires to be an opera singer, Euphresyne wishes to be a writer, and Thalia of the sunburnt tresses, the scarlet lips and soulful blue eyes hopes to be a great artist. Suddenly Aurelius receives a legacy of one hundred thousand dollars and they all promptly flee to Europe in search of knowledge and culture. Their aspirations and dreams come to naught but they rally. Thalia marries a genius and is a happy wife, Aglaia marries a young Devonshire squire (he has a profile like Julius Caesar's), and Euphresyne returns to Zanesville to care for her father and to husband the sadly depleted one hundred thousand dollars. We bid goodbye to the reunited family, including the husbands, at a Thanksgiving dinner.

Dinner in Zanesville. The story pictures admirably life abroad, especially in Florence; and the allusions to current art and literature are interesting.

The Dark Forest, Hugh Walpole.

Hugh Walpole is working with the Red Cross on the eastern battle front and in this novel of extraordinary power and beauty evinces his emotional experiences of the war. The Dark Forest is in Russia and it shelters the flowing and ebbing tide of battle; symbolically it is death, war, disaster—anything that mortals must meet and meet with courage. Durwald tells the story. He, Trenchard (an Englishman) and the Russian surgeon Semynov, rivals for the love of a Red Cross nurse, Sister Maria Ivanovna. She is betrothed to Trenchard but throws him over and engages herself to Semynov. Maria is killed by a stray bullet and Semynov is transformed from a rivalry for love to a rivalry for death, he who was death first is the victor. Trenchard is terribly wounded and as Semynov kneels to lift the dying man, says to him, "You've won." Trenchard dies in marvelous exaltation of spirit holding the belief that personality survives beyond the grave.

Father Bernard's Parish, Florence Olmstead.

A story of youth and love in the tenement district of New York city. The heroine is a passionate, impulsive Polish girl who loves the Irish expressionist but who cannot resist the temptation to "flirt" with the good-looking men who frequent the restaurant where she works. Father Bernard moves through the story, giving help and sympathy to all, a reigning influence, effective because felt rather than seen.

Cutouts and Whistles.

(Rutland News.)

In some Vermont towns there are ardent and fine owners of automobiles for running their cars with the cut-out of the muffler. That is proper. Now let them be fair and hang the railroad engineers for blowing whistles and ringing bells of locomotives beyond any reasonable necessity.

Another "largest flag in the world" has been discovered and this time it is the one, measuring 130 by 80 feet and weighing half a ton, which the Canton (Ohio) Grand Army post possess.

An \$1,800 gold brick (real gold) forwarded by parcel post recently, attests the faith placed in postal employees by a Harrison Guleh (Calif.) mining company. Postage came to 45 cents and the package could be insured for only \$100.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CATERPILLARS' PARADE.

"Guess who had a Parade yesterday?" asked Daddy.
"The Sheep?" said Nancy.
Daddy shook his head. "No, you're very far from guessing. You try it, Nick."

"Well," said Nick, thinking hard, "the Roosters in the Barnyard."

"Both wrong," said Daddy, "so I suppose I must tell you!" Both the children smiled, for they knew something very different was coming from what they had expected.

"The caterpillars gave it—or rather they started everything going. They invited the Spiders, the Beetles and the Ants. They had all promised to be very friendly—and the Caterpillars had put them far enough apart so they wouldn't quarrel. Between each line

Music Was Wonderful.

crawled some Caterpillars to keep peace.

"Now the green Caterpillars led the procession, and then came some Spiders called the Black-Legged Band, and the Caterpillars whose names are Processionaries. They were so pleased to have a name just to suit the Parade."

"And the music was wonderful. It was given by the Volunteer Crickets' Brigade Band. It just made all the Creatures crawl and wiggle with so much spirit."

"I never thought Caterpillars had much spirit, Daddy," laughed Nancy.

"Oh, yes, indeed," said Daddy. "They can hurry when they want to get to any special place, and this time at the end of the parade there was to be a Supper."

"Now the Brownies were playing Baseball the day of the Parade, and when they saw all the Creatures wiggling and crawling along with the Crickets' Band playing such fine tunes, they shouted out:

"Here, let us join the parade too. We'll make it merry for you. Yes, we will."

"The Caterpillars were very much pleased at the Brownies' request to leave their Baseball Game and join the crawling procession, and they told the Brownies to march ahead of them all."

"When the Brownies got to the head of the procession they threw sticks up in the air as they had seen men who were plumed hats do in real Parades. This delighted the little Creatures."

"And before long the Crickets' Band stopped playing and all the Creatures in the Parade stopped crawling."

"What's up?" called the Brownies. "No accidents have happened, we hope."

"Oh, no, indeed," said one of the Spiders, "this is our Supper place. We hope you'll join us," they added very cordially and with much bowing.

"We'll tell you Stories and do Tricks for you while you eat. Our Supper is waiting for us down in Brownieland."

"You see, they were very polite about refusing the Caterpillars' Supper, though if the truth were told they didn't care for Insect Food! And they thought they would refuse in such a way as not to hurt any little Creature's feelings."

"There was a long table on the ground made of Apple Leaves—and there were berries and little buds and tiny kinds of fruits."

"But after the Creatures had finished eating everything on the Table—what should they do but begin nibbling the Table itself. All the leaves became full of holes and the Brownies laughed when they saw what the Caterpillars were enjoying most."

"Well, we like to see that," said Billy Brownie. "You don't waste anything—not even the Table. That's indeed sensible. Just imagine a Table made of ice cream and having it after all the other food was gone—and Billy Brownie snatched his lips, for he was very fond of brown caramel ice cream."

"And when he said this he turned a somersault and all the other Brownies did the same, for it was their way of saying 'thank you' to the Creatures of the Parade for letting them join the fun!"

Every Girl's Right.

The girl who is not being trained to do something the world wants done is being unfairly treated. Every young woman has a right to an education which will assure her independence in the future. And the girl who neglects her opportunity for such an education, because she takes it for granted that there will always be somebody to take care of her, is making a tragic mistake.—Girl's Companion.

Didn't Better Himself.

Small Ted—Did the baby come from heaven, mamma?
Mamma—Yes, dear.
Small Ted—Huh! That kid didn't know when he was well off.

Excursion to Newport, R. I., Aug. 24. See advertisement on page 5.

ISLAND PARK

BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT.
THE HOME OF CLEAN AMUSEMENT.

Saturday Night at 7.30 and 9

James J. Corbett
In the Sensational Film Production
The Burglar and the Lady
And Another of Those Cartoon Comedies
Yes—Same Old Price 3 and 10c

Same Night at 8.30

The Usual Week-End Dance

In Pavilion, with Same Good Music
Note—A party of seven automobile loads and more will give a twenty-minute away town. You, too, are invited to join the happy throng. Refreshments served.

Sunday Evening, August 20

7.30 AND 9 O'CLOCK

Viola Dana
In the Edison Drama
Children of Eve
and the Famous Film Farce "Misty Suffer" 5 AND 10c—NONE HIGHER

Real Estate

A FEW SPECIALS

Belmont Avenue

Six-room, bungalow on Belmont Ave., hardwood finish and completely modern; good sized lot and very easy terms to anyone who wants a good home.

Vernon Street

A large tract of land on Vernon St. just north of Crosby & Co.'s elevator. There are two tenement houses on this property, six tenements in all, rented so as to pay good interest on the investment. This property has a frontage of 181 ft. and a depth of from 200 to 400 ft. This property will be worth one-third more than we are asking for it five years hence. In fact it is the only vacant land that is available for factory sites on this street. It is within a few feet of the C. & V. R. R. where a spur track can be laid to the land. An opportunity like this comes once in a lifetime to people who are looking to the future. Mr. Business Man, if you are interested in the development of Brattleboro, see us about this.

Clark Street

We are going to sell the Hemenway two-story house on Clark St. at a bargain; house slated; share of water goes with house, good garden, best location on street. See us quick about it.

S. W. EDGETT & CO.

Bring Your Prescriptions Here

if you want them filled with the purest and freshest drugs, and with the greatest care and accuracy—filled precisely as your physician orders them filled, to produce the exact effects he desires.

We are proud of the record we have made in our prescription department. And yet we fill prescriptions at very reasonable prices, and fill them quickly, too.

C. F. Thomas, Ph. G.

Thomas T. Brittan

FIRE ACCIDENT

Insurance

LIABILITY LIFE

Wilder Building, Brattleboro, Vt.

CLEAR POLICIES

REASONABLE RATES

General Insurance Agency

GEO. M. CLAY

BANK BLOCK, BRATTLEBORO

Fire and Life INSURANCE

Strong, Reliable Companies.

Sanford A. Daniels

Crosby Block, Brattleboro